

Enemies (feat. DaBaby)

Post Malone

Used to have friends, but now I got enemies
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me
Used to have friends, now I got enemies
Enemies, yeah, so sad They said I would never get this fa-a-ar
Think that we don't see who you are, are, are
Laughing to the bank, like ha, ha, ha
That's it, I'm just talking too much, blah, blah, blah (Shut the fuck up) So, where did y'all go
When I was shit broke, couldn't even buy smokes
Now your mama needs tickets to my stadium show
She love it when she hear me on the radio, oh
I know it's hard to swallow your pride
Sorry that you can't get over me
Now you're out my life, I'm so relieved, I Used to have friends, now I got enemies
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me
Money tend to show all their tendencies
Enemies, yeah, so sad Sometimes, every time they let me down
Sometimes, every time they let me down
Used to have friends, now I got enemies
Enemies, yeah, so sad
Close to my enemies (Let's go)
I need better energy (Huh)
When I told you, "Fuck you", you thought I was playin', huh? (Yeah, yeah)
But I meant that shit literally
She wanted to vibe, but I told her fuck that (Nope)
She looked at me like she surprised
The pack in the post and I'm home alone, wanna buy, see the door, they go for 35
I try to put it on for my patnas they turn into enemies right before a niggas eyes
You reach for a shake, I'ma hold out a fist, give a nigga a quarter pound without the fries
I just went double platinum with no features just to show a nigga I don't really need him
Pass a man a plate and he can make it shake, it's guaranteed he gon' bite the hand that feed him
And I know you think I ain't see it
And I know your bitch ain't gotta call, don't make me go and buy your bitch a little Prius
Fuck her on the camera, we can call it even
Friends are like the Autumn, every year they leavin'
And I'ma rake 'em in a pile, throw 'em in a bag
Tie them bitches up and leave 'em
'Cause most of these niggas are decievin'
And I Used to have friends, now I got enemies
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me
Money tend to show all their tendencies
Enemies, yeah, so sad Sometimes, every time they let me down
Sometimes, every time they let me down

Used to have friends, now I got enemies
Enemies, yeah, so sadIt's too late to turn this shit around
Only held me down when you wanted me to drown
It's too late to turn this shit around
So don't try to tell me that you're happy for me nowUsed to have friends, now I got enemies
Used to keep 'em close, now they dead to me
Money tend to show all they tendencies
Enemies, yeah, so sadSometimes, every time they let me down
Sometimes, every time they let me down
Used to have friends, now I got enemies
Enemies, yeah, so sadOoh
It's too late
It's too late

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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